

Northampton, Thursday  
morning, June 13, 1878.

Dear Mr. Garrison:

I found on my return from Boston, Tuesday evening, that Mr. Burleigh had been worse, and last evening, I went to his home, to learn his true condition. The doctor seemed to think his end was not far distant, though not giving up all hope. Mr. B. was evidently suffering from inflammation. Tuesday he fell into a comatose state and was apparently unconscious. But yesterday he rallied again, and recognized his friends, though restless, and suffering pain. This state of things gives a little hope. I went to his bedside last evening.

and his son Charles told him I had  
come to see him. He then said in "low  
tone," "I am glad to see him," and took  
my hand with a pretty strong grasp.  
He was, however, in quite an uneasy con-  
dition, as though suffering pain. He may  
leave us soon; but, it is <sup>probable</sup> ~~certainly~~ he will  
continue for some days; - and it is possible  
he may still recover: but, the friends  
around him, have but faint hopes.

With much esteem,

Yours,  
Jeth Hunt.

Wm Lloyd Garrison